

Aminadab :

OR THE

**Quaker's
VISION,**

EXPLAINED

AND

ANSWERD

Paragraph by Paragraph.

Enter'd in the Hall-Book according to Order.

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THE
The QUAKER'S VISION.

BEhold, I passed thro' the *Western* Gate of Holy *Sion*, and lifting up mine Eyes towards the *Eastern* Heaven, there appeared unto me, a mighty Heap of Stones; and Persecution, mounted on a white Horse, was highly placed on the Top thereof.

Beneath the pampered Belly of the prancing Beast, the lofty Mountain had a wide Mouth; and the Spirit said unto me, *Enter thou in between the Teeth thereof.*

But lo, I trembled, when I heard the Word, and waxed pale.

But the Spirit cried again, with a loud Voice, *Fear not, Aminadab, for the mighty Rock that standeth exalted before thine Eyes, is the Dwelling of the Lord; and the Righteous, this Day, shall have Consolation therein.*

I then clapped my Right Hand upon my left Breast, and following the Light, did the Will of the Lord, as it was deliver'd unto me by the Spirit, which shone both within me and without me, in great Fullness.

No sooner had I enter'd into the Bowels of the Mountain, but I heard a pleasing Sound; and opening mine Ears, I listen'd thereunto, with much Joy.

Then

Then I lifted up mine Eyes, to behold the Multitude that were gather'd together amidst the Heap of Stones ; and lo, there appeared unto me, the Chief Rulers of the City, and among the rest, the mighty Man that kept the Keys thereof.

I gazed around me on all sides, from the North unto the South, and from the East unto the West, until marvellous Things which I heard, and the Wonders which I beheld, almost caused me to think, I was lifted up into the first Heaven, and that I was now become a Fellow-Traveller in the Light, with *Enoch* and *Elijah*.

But as I was thus exalted by the Power of the Spirit, the Noise of the Cymbals and the Timbrels ceased, and the many Voices which before filled the Holy Place, of a sudden ended in a deep Silence.

Then an upright Man, cloathed in a Black Garment, being ascended into an High Place, the Spirit of the Lord descended upon him, and wonderful Truths issued out of his Mouth, against *rotten Members* ; insomuch, that all who heard him, were astonished thereat.

No sooner had he waken'd the EARS of the Multitude with his Marvellous Sayings, but many of the *lukewarm Professors* who were there present waxed warm in Spirit, and rushing out of the Mountain, into the Streets of Sion, cried with aloud Voice, *He hath the Tongue of an Asp, and he spitteth his Poison upon the Lord's People.*

I was much astonish'd at the shameful Cries that filled the holy City ; because the Righteous Man, who had open'd his Mouth, spake only the Truth according to the Word, and he lyed not,

But *Satan's* Kingdom being in great Peril thro' the Operation of the Spirit, which was very pow-

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erful in the good Man; a threatening Cloud arose out of the Bottomless Pit, and hovered over his Head; and a Voice like Thunder issued out of the Cloud, crying, *This is not a Time.*

These terrible Words were no sooner uttered, but a monstrous Beast, with many Heads, arose also out of the Bottomless Pit, with Fire in his Mouths, and Fury in his Looks, and engraven upon his Breast, in great Letters, N. O. K. I. N. G.

A powerful Man, with a craving Countenance, attended on the Beast, having a huge Purse hanging on by his side, and his left Shoulder heavily laden with much Vanity, and opening the Purse unto all those who had transgressed the Will of the many-headed Beast, he cried with a loud Voice, *Fill, Fill.*

And lo, it came to pass, that the many-headed Beast stretched forth his Talons, in a great Fury, and catching fast hold of the Man in Black, delivered him into the Hands of the Man who had the great Purse, crying, *Let us mumble him and tumble him, squeeze him and tease him, until he eateth his own Words, or until he drinketh plentifully of the Cup of Affliction.*

The Man in Black, being sore troubled, That the Beast should deliver him up into close Captivity, to be buffeted by the Man with the unmerciful Purse, cried with an humble Voice, under heavy Persecution; *Wherein have I offended, since I have sinned not?* And the Beast again answered and said, *This is not a Time!*

Then the Man in Black bowed his Neck unto the Beast, and asked in *Moderation*, *When the Time would be?* and the Beast opening his many Mouths, answered and said, *Never!*

The Man in Black, who had thus offended the Beast, and provoked the rotten Members into much

much Wrath, having found favour with the Chief Ruler of the City, was, therefore, comforted with much Hope, that the mighty Man would bear him Witness of some Things, which he had spoke concerning.

But the mighty Man, being a true Servant unto the Idol *Mammon*, and a Limb of *Antichrist*; would, by no means, bear Witness of the Truth; but siding with the *lukewarm Professors* against the Convictions of the Light; bore Testimony against the Man in Black, swearing bitterly, that he knew him not; like that frail Servant and Apostle *Peter*, who denied his Lord in the Day of Trouble.

Then an Angel of Light, cloathed in a Mourning-Weed, and seated upon a High Place, appeared to me like a disconsolate Mother, weeping for the Sins of the Sons and Daughters of *Sion*, and for the Rage and Fury of the many-headed Beast, which had long threatened the Holy Temple of the most High, with many Tribulations.

And lo, the angry Beast, with a halting Prophet, who was one of the *rotten Members*, hanging at his Rump, approached the sorrowful Woman, and cry'd with a loud Voice, against the Man in Black, who had provoked the *rotten Members* into great Wrath.

And the Beast opening his many Mouths a second time, said unto the Woman; We present unto Thee this holy Man, who halteth at our Rump, and pray Thee forthwith, that he may find Favour in thy Sight, and that his Horn may be exalted above the rest of his Brethren; for he hath written Marvellous Things for the Good of the Saints who are now in Possession of the New Jerusalem.

But the Holy Woman, being highly blessed with great Wisdom from above, knew that the lame Follower of the Beast was a *rotten Member*, and a
loud

loud Babler ; therefore answered, and said unto the Beast, in great Scorn, *I will take a time to reward thy Friend according to his Deeds.*

Then the many-headed Beast, in great Indignation, brought the Man in Black under heavy Persecution ; but he cried unto the Lord in the day of Tribulation, and the Lord stretched out the Arm of the Spirit in the Time of Trouble, and deliver'd him safe out of the Hands of his Enemies.

The Beast being angry, that the Man in Black had found favour in the Sight of the Lord, was sorely grieved in Spirit for many Days and many Nights. And behold, there was much Joy in the Streets of *Sion*, for the Deliverance of the Man in Black, who was greatly beloved of most People, for his Mother's Sake.

When the rotten Member that halted after the Beast, to whom he had ascribed all Power, heard Tydings of these Things, the Spirit moved him to flee for Safety out of the Holy City.

For, the Multitude being vexed in Spirit, at the manifold Sufferings of the Man in Black, gathered together in great Wrath, threatned his Enemies with much Violence, and lifted up their Hands in the Face of the Law, against the Synagogues of Errour and Hypocrisy.

But when the Beast saw these Things, he waxed warm in Spirit, and taking Words of the Man in Black, and the many marvellous Sayings which he had gleaned also out of the Dead Letter ; the Beast caused several Burnt-Offerings to be made therewith ; but the Lord being angry at their Vain Works, accepteth not thereof.

Then the Cloud vanish'd, and the Beast returned into the Bottomless Pit, and the Man in Black tho' they had padlocked up his Mouth, appeared, in the Eyes of all that beheld him, very Bright and Beautiful.

T H E

T H E

Quakers Vision Answer'd, &c.

TH E Faction Author of this Seditious Pamphlet, tells us in his first Paragraph, That passing thro' the Western Gate of Holy Sion, that's as much as to say, going out of London at Temple-Bar, there appeared to him, as looking towards the Eastern Heaven, a mighty heap of Stones ; I suppose, he means St. PAUL'S Cathedral : And Persecution mounted on a white Horse. 'Tis true, that Apostle before his Conversion rid to Damascus to persecute the Christians there ; but whether he rid on a white Horse or a blacke one, I believe he can decide no more than the Man in the Moon.

This Paragraph informs us ; Beneath the Belly of the Beast, the lofty Mountain had a wide mouth ; and the Spirit said to the scurrilous Author, Enter thou in between the Teeth. I vow, he had a great Heart to venture his diminutive Carcass among those terrible Grinders, before he had gotten some destroyer of Mens Mouths to draw them, &c.

F I N I S.

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N. B. As for a further Answer, I refer the Reader to the Penny One, having not room here to insert the rest.



